HYM

FOR THE

Use of the Blew and Green Co

OF THE

Charity-Schoo

of in Reading

Erected by the M

and Corporation

Anno Domini, 17

I do Order that these HYMNS *be Print*
Use of the CHARITY-SCHOOL *in R*
WILLIAM EVERETT, *Mayor.*

The 2d Edition.

READING: Printed by DAVID KIM
in the Year, 1723.

FESTIVAL

HYMNS

FOR THE

Use of the New and Open (Out Pews)

OF TRINITY

Church, School,

Newly Printed by the MAYOR

and Corporation [illegible] Town of

Kendal, Anno [illegible] 1725.

BIBLIOTHECA BODLEIANA

TO THE

Worſhipful the MAYOR, Recorder and Magiſtrates of the Corporation of *Reading*.

St. MATTHEW, 5. Ver. 16.

Let your Light ſo Shine before Men, that they ſeeing your good Works may glorify your Father which is in Heaven.

HOUGH Secreſy and Silence are enjoyn'd upon perſons in private Alms; yet Publick Charities, for the Propagation of Religion and Learning, neither in their Nature can, or in their deſign ought to be concealed from publick View.

On this conſideration therefore, that others may be Excited to imitate the ſhining Characters of our Benefactors, and enrol their Names amongſt them. And that all Corporations and Communities on whom their Benefactions are beſtowed, may follow your laudable Example in the grateful Memorial and preſervation of them.

It may not be improper to Advertiſe the Reader, that among many Munificent Donations to the Town of READING; *in the Year 1646 was founded and Endowed a Fraternity of Twenty Blew Coat Boys, by a*

Gen-

Gentleman of great worth and Character, RICHARD
KILDWORTH Esq. To which Six were added by Sir
THOMAS RICH Baronet, another Honourable Per-
sonage, in the Year 1666.

And in the Year 1700 a Society of Grave Coat Boys
in this Number Ten were founded and incorporated
the former by Mr. WILLIAM MALTHUS, Citizen
and Marchant of London & more by John West Esq. An:

But their House being decay'd and inconvenient for
their increased Number; In the Year 1723 by an Honour-
able proposal of Mr. JOHN WATTS, then MAYOR,
with the Generous concurrence of his Brethren; the Cor-
poration (which to Posterity will be a Monument of Ho-
nour to them) have by the assistance of his Indefatigable
Sagacity and Vigilance, to whom they owe the Scheme
and Modelling it, Erected a Magnificent Edifice and
School for their Lodging and Education, which will be
diligently inspected by some of the Magistrates in a
Monthly Visitation; and that their Exercise may be
suitable to their institution, the following HYMNS were
Composed for their Festival Solemnities. by Mr.
Tate. a Member
of the Corporation.

On the Frontiſpeice of the School are theſe Inſcriptions, Engrav'd on their Statues.

On the BLEW.

CLAD in this Hieroglyphick veil,
Two myſtick Emblems we reveal
The Sacred Volumn in my Hand,
Directs you to the Promis'd-Land.

My Azure mantle of the Sky
To Heaven above directs your Eye;
While to its Seat I Guide your look,
Your Guide to find it is this Book.

On the GREEN.

THE Great Creatour, at its Birth,
Did in my Garment cloth the Earth,
Whoſe Emblem ſetts before your Eyes
The Scene of the firſt Paradise.

The Sacred Oracles, that tell
How from it our Firſt Parents fell,
Here Teach us how by Grace to win
The Paradise they loſt by Sin.

A
Festival HYMN
In Commemoration of their Founders *and* Benefactors.

IN Garb distinguish'd, let us joyn
In Symphony and Hymns Divine!
To Sing their Praises and prepare,
To follow them whose *Badge*, we wear.

Fed by their Bounty, let us raise
Our Voices to our Patrons praise!
Praise Him, who did on them bestow
These Gifts we to their Bounty owe.

Instructed by them let our Tongue
Preserve their Names in grateful Song;
Who by Instructing how to Live,
A Blessing more than Life did give!

While here we Sing, as they above
In daily Hymns of Praise and Love
Let Emulation be our Strife,
Who most shall imitate their Life.

while earthly Riches make y^m wings,
And fly like dust before the wind,
Your gold refind, its treasure brings
To Heaven: & leaves its dross behind.

The Misers treasure into dust
Shall moulder with him in ye Urn,
Yours shall where neither Theiv's nor rust
Can reach it, with increase return!

On the Frontiſpeice of the School are theſe Inſcriptions, Engrav'd on their Statues.

On the BLEW.

CLAD in this HIEROGLYPHICK veil,
Two myſtick Emblems we reveal
The Sacred Volumn in my Hand,
Directs you to the PROMIS'D-LAND.

My Azure mantle of the Sky
To HEAVEN above directs your Eye;
While to its Seat I Guide your look,
Your Guide to find it is this Book.

On the GREEN.

THE Great Creatour, at its Birth,
Did in my Garment cloth the Earth,
Whoſe Emblem ſetts before your Eyes
The Scene of the firſt PARADISE.

The SACRED ORACLES, that tell
How from it our Firſt Parents fell,
Here Teach us how by Grace to win
The PARADISE they loſt by Sin.

A

Feſtival HYMN

In Commemoration of their Founders *and* Benefactors.

IN Garb diſtinguiſh'd, let us joyn
In Symphony and Hymns Divine!
To Sing their Praiſes and prepare,
To follow them whoſe *Badge*, we wear.

Fed by their Bounty, let us raiſe
Our Voices to our Patrons praiſe!
Praiſe Him, who did on them beſtow
Theſe Gifts we to their Bounty owe.

Inſtructed by them let our Tongue
Preſerve their Names in grateful Song;
Who by Inſtructing how to Live,
A Bleſſing more than Life did give!

While here we Sing, as they above
In daily Hymns of Praiſe and Love
Let Emulation be our Strife,
Who moſt ſhall imitate their Life.

While

While they among th' Angelick Crowd,
In HALLEUJAH's Sing aloud
Their Great Creatours praiſe! Our Verſe
With thanks to Him, ſhall theirs rehearſe.

Their Praiſe ſhall in our Songs be heard,
While they above have their Reward,
Till thither call'd, our SOULS take Wing,
And there with them and Angels Sing!

To the MAYOR and Corporation, of the School.

on their rebuilding

To the CHRISTIAN GRACES.

THE eye of Faith's, our Teleſcope!
Which does beyond the Starry Skies
Direct our Sight, and gives us Hope
Of things unſeen by Mortal Eyes!

From Earth when Truth and Juſtice fled,
All Naked, and of Friends bereft,
Then Charity, (who gives us Bread)
To ſeek it round the World was left.

But when all worldly Friends forſook,
Then Faith and Hope her Pilots were;
To HEAVEN above one bid her look,
The other bid her not Deſpair!

In

In vain at Palace Gates she knock'd,
She call'd at the Rich Misers Door,
But always found it barr'd and lock'd;
Which never opens to the Poor.

Through many frozen climes she pass'd,
And sow'd her Tears in barren Ground;
By you her GUARDIANS, rais'd at last
The Deity a Temple found!

Within these Walls in Love and Peace,
Faith, *Hope* and *Charity*, shall live!
They shall in fruition cease,
She with you HEAVEN survive!

An Anniversary HYMN.
At the [redacted] of the School.
On St. LUKES Day.

ST. *Luke*, with Power Divine reveal'd,
(While he reliev'd with Human Skill.
Our Bodily Diseases) heal'd
Those which the Soul and Body kill.

Our Bodies, with Diseases wast,
But many more afflict the Mind;
The present, future, and the past,
Are in a Guilty Conscience joyn'd.

To

To heal its Wounds, this Prophet taught
The preſent Time how to eſteem,
The Future to our view he brought,
And ſhow'd the Paſt how to Redeem!

He did at once both Worlds diſplay;
The preſent to our naked Eye;
He to the other ſhow'd the way,
By light, reveal'd in Propheſy.

While in thick Darkneſs here we ſtand;
And Through a Veil like *Moſes* ſee't
To guide us to the PROMI'D-LAND,
His Word's a Lanthorn to our Feet.

The Images of things below
He with his artful PENCIL drew,
Of things above his PEN does ſhow
A Scene beyond our Mortal view.

The Vanity of Riches.

WHO uſes not the Wealth he gains
Is but a Slave in Golden Chains,
He's only Rich, that is ſo Wiſe
To uſe it well, or Wealth deſpiſe.

He's truly Poor, that is poſſeſt
Of uſeleſs Treaſure in his Cheſt,
Whoſe Avarice will none impart,
But with his Gold locks up his Heart.

While anxious care robs him of Sleep,
Ill gotten Gold from Thieves to keep,
That, like a Thief, has often ſtole
And rob'd its MASTER of his SOUL.

With Grace enrich'd! He is not poor,
Who begs at the Rich Miſers Door;
Nor is he Rich, amidſt his Gold
Who has his SOUL, to get it ſold.

The Proud, who poverty deride,
May here to envy turn their Pride,
While poor in Spirit, as in Purſe,
We have a Bleſſing, they a Curſe.

We ſhall in HEAVEN, a Treaſure have
Immortal, that ſurvives the Grave;
Theirs ſhall, from whence it took its Birth,
Rot with its OWNERS, in the Earth.

The Vanity of Honour.

LET others of their Anceſtors,
Vain Stories proudly boaſting tell;
We boaſt no Blood or Birth from Ours,
But VIRTUE; which does both excel.

By that, in Blood though meanly Born,
ENOBLED! We may once take Place,
Of thoſe whom Blood, and Birth adorn,
Who by their Lives, their Birth debaſe.

FAMES Trumpet here, Proclaims with Noiſe
In HERALDRY their BLAZON'D ARMS!
Which, without Deeds are empty Toies,
When Death and the laſt Trump alarms.

In HERALDS Books their TITLES Sound!
Thus to be Great, but vains their Strife;
He Greater is, whoſe NAME is found,
Without them, in the BOOK of LIFE.

No Arms or Titles Adam had,
*Whose parent Earth gave him his Name;
Out of it all his Sons are made,
And in it laid, shall be the same.

There he that wears the Diadem,
Shall equal with his Vasals lye;
Their Deeds shall then distinguish them,
When their extinguish'd Titles dye!

To the late MAYOR.
On the Resignation of his OFFICE.

AUspiciously your Year begun,
And ends its Circle as the Sun!
Which shines as bright, still where he goes,
Though we each Night, his Lustre loose.

Triumphant Garlands on the Brow,
Of Emperors your Emblem show;
Whose Triumphs are immortal made
In Annals, when their Laurells Fade.

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* ~~Adam in the Hebrew, signifies red Earth.~~

Your

pur guilded Trophies you reſign,
MERIT will without them ſhine:
ernal Pomp's a flat'ring Glaſs,
at gives falſe Beauty to a Face.

True worth is ſeen by Innate Light,
Diamonds in the darkeſt Night,
CHARLES that wore th' Imperial Crown
one brighteſt when he laid it down.

An Anniverſary HYMN, t the Inaugration of the Succeeding MAYOR.

N joyful Songs, let ORPHANS pay
Their vocal Tribute to this Day;
hich does, while they Obedient live,
he fatherleſs a Father give.

While you the Scale of Juſtice hold,
lay Virtue over ballance Gold.
lay Truth in ev'ry Cauſe prevail,
nd Merit always turn the Scale.

Let not the Great the poor oppreſs,
or Greatneſs makes Offences leſs.
ho is not Juſt, cannot be Great,
hough Worſhip'd in a Throne of State.

While

While Gods Vicegrent Cæser is,
Within these Precincts you are his.
Here let his Subjects, Rul'd by you,
Give God and Cæser both their Due.

The DOXOLOGY.

OH! Holy Spirit! To us lend
Thy Gifts. Here let that Heav'nly Fire
Which did in flaming Tongues descend,
Our Hearts inflame; and Tongues inspire!

To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
(Till endless Hymns employ our Tongues,
In consort with the Heavenly Host;)
Let Hallelujahs, end our Songs.

An Anniversary HYMN after the Charity Sermon. On the Festival of St. *John* the *Evangelist*.

O Father! grant the Word St. John
Taught here, we may with Faith embrace!
Believing thy Beloved Son
Was Born, and died for Human Race!

Let that Incarnate Word Divine!
Which Born in Flesh gave us new Birth,
Make in our Souls his Image shine!
Who took our Likeness onece on Earth,

The work of his Stupendeous Love!
Nought but Omniscience could Project,
Which He, descending from Above,
Did with Omnipotence Effect.

Oh! Let his Mercy once more show
A Token of his mighty Pow'r,
Make those, who here deny Him, know
He with the Blind can them restore.

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* *Note*, The Doxology, accidentaly plac'd before, is to be repeated after this and any of the foregoing HYMNS.

The Doxology Holy Ghost A
O Father hear &c Holy Ghost A
Hallelujah Hallelujah Hallelujah Amen

A *LIST* of the Benefactors Names,

Mr. *Potengers* Gift, not commencing till after one Life. and Mr. *West* dying since the Printing of these Sheets occasioned the Omission of theirs in the *Preface*. But the Names of the *Benefactors*, the Sums by them given and the Boys to be thereby maintain'd, are as follows,

Benefactors Names.	*Sums given.*	*Boys maintain'd*
	ll.	
Rich. Aldworth Esq;	4000	20
Sir Tho. Rich Bart.	1000	6
W. Malthus, Mer.	90 *per Annum.*	10
John Potenger Gent.	15 *per Annum.*	2
John West Esq;	1200 *and some Fee-Farm Rents.*	6

Note, Mr. *Aldworths* and Sir [illegible] *Riches* Money was laid out in the purchase of Land. Mr Potengers gift does not commence till after the demise of one Life.